

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1916.

NO. 38.

CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL MOVEMENT

This Plan May Effect Dodge, Hockaday, Waterbury and Grub School

PLAN ADOPTED BY COUNTY

In view of the fact that four of our neighboring school districts, Dodge, Hockaday, Waterbury and Grub are at the present time undergoing the agitation of a consolidation plan. We have been asked by one of the interested parties to publish the following article which outlines a case of this kind in Winnebago County, Ill.

The consolidated school movement is gradually spreading over Winnebago County, Ill. I can still find men and women who are opposed to it, but if I were going to hunt for such people I should search outside of the consolidated districts. Those who most oppose it are those who know the least about it.

The movement started in this county when former County Superintendent O. J. Kern was first elected to office many years ago. He at once began talking consolidation when comparatively few people knew anything about it. Every one regarded it as merely a vague theory of education which possibly in the dim, misty future might be tried out on the experimental plan. But Mr. Kern was not so easily discouraged. He said:

"I know I'm right. I'm positive of it. I've seen what a wonderful success it is proving out in Ohio and other states that I have visited. It's worth fighting for. I must make the people understand its value. I'm going to try to educate them up to it."

Then he began the campaign in earnest. He had a series of slides made and started out giving stereopticon lectures. For years he fought almost alone. More than one man has told me of finding Mr. Kern in his office blue and discouraged with tears of disappointment almost standing in his eyes.

Each time, however, he would start out with a firmer determination than before. He was so earnest that one almost had to believe him. Gradually people began to believe that perhaps there was something in the scheme worth considering.

At last his labor began to bring in its rewards. In 1904 Winnebago county's first consolidated school was established at Seward. People began to realize that the increase in their taxes would not be very great and that the school was a big improvement over the old one.

In April, 1911, the Harlem Consolidated school was dedicated. From the very first its success has been nothing short of marvelous. Normal teachers were employed. Agriculture, domestic science and manual training were taught. A big school band was formed. Annual community fairs were held. The Harmony Grange co-operated with it and held its bi-monthly meetings in the auditorium. A home garden association was organized. Play festivals, spelling and declamatory contests were held at the school house. A girl's home economic club was formed. No one had dreamed that so many opportunities would present themselves when a consolidated school was founded.

Mr. Kern left us a few years ago to take up a broader work at the University of California, but the movement which he started here still continues to bring good results. In 1914 two other consolidated schools were organized, one at New Milford and one at Kishwaukee. Petitions are also being circulated at the present time in other communities.

Two main objections are always made to the consolidated school. One of these is the distance which the children to school and the other is that such an institution results in higher taxes. Let us consider these carefully.

How far would a child have to travel in the average consolidated districts? To hear some talk, one would think that the pupils would have to go ten miles or more. Just figure it out in your section and you will be surprised. Very few have to go more than two miles; if the school house is properly located. Then, too, the chances are that they would not have to walk; they

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DEATH COMES SUNDAY NIGHT AFTER LONG ILLNESS

At two o'clock Monday morning of this week death entered the home of J. R. Cribb and removed from her earthly sufferings the beloved wife and mother of the home. Although she had been in failing health for several years, and for the past year it has been known that her malady was incurable yet her death came as a sudden shock, for there was no reason to suppose even on the day previous to her death that the end was so near.

Katherine Jane Moore was born in the Isle of Mann on the 14th day of November 1858. When only a small child she came to Chicago and the greater part of her life was spent in that vicinity. On the 18th day of October 1897 she was united in marriage to J. R. Cribb at Evanston, Ill., and with him came to Lake Villa to make their home. In 1901 they came to Antioch and here they have resided every since.

When twenty-four years of age she united with the Episcopal church at Evanston and has embraced that faith throughout her life.

She was a member of the Rebeckahs, the Eastern Star and Court of Honor all of which by her death have lost a true and devoted member.

She is survived by her husband and his three children, John K. of Lake Villa, Mrs. H. H. Kellogg of Niles, Mich., and Mrs. L. R. VanPatten of Antioch. Two brothers, Ed of Cherokee, Iowa, and Wm. of Chicago, also five nephews, besides a large circle of friends and neighbors.

The funeral was held in the St. Ignace Episcopal church at this place on Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock with the members of the various organizations attending in a body. The remains were laid at rest in the Angel cemetery at Lake Villa with the Rebeckahs holding their services at the grave.

WIDOW AND TWO SONS SHARE EQUALLY IN JONES' WILL

By the terms of the will of the late Judge D. L. Jones his widow and two sons are to share equally in his estate which is valued at \$35,000. The will was admitted to probate in county court Monday morning. It shows the deceased left an estate consisting of \$20,000 in real estate and \$15,000 in personal property.

In the first clause of the will the deceased provides for the payment of all his debts. Elmer L. Clark and W. L. Farmer are named as executors and the entire estate is left to them in trust with directions as to how they are to divide it. The trustees are given full power to collect all rents, extend all mortgages, sell any property they may see fit and in other ways execute the estate in a business like manner.

The widow, Mrs. Mary Mabel Jones and each of the two sons, Louis D. and George W., are to receive one-third of the estate. In case of the widow, she gets the one-third in lieu of her dower right. This money is to be paid over to her as soon as the matter can be arranged. In the case of the two sons it is provided that they are to get the interest and revenues on their part of the estate, but not to turn the one-third interest over to them until it shall be deemed for the best. Judge Jones bequeathed his personal effects and keepsakes to his wife, two sons and two grandsons. The will was made out and signed by Judge Jones Nov. 11, 1915. The executors furnished a bond of \$70,000.

"GINGLES JINGLES"

DRUDGERY.

Some seem to be dissatisfied. Their clutch has slipped in slow. They think that life is all a drudge and nothing seems to go. Of course we drudge and drudge we must. The Lord has so ordained. No greater blessing can be ours than to hard work be trained. It is with us and not our job, that things are out of wack, to school ourselves to like our work is not so hard a knack. There is a bright and pleasant side to every little task. A ray of sunshine and a smile puts on the cheerful mask. The clouds of gloom don't stick around when we get to the awn, and learn the way to like our work and make of it a whim. The only way is: Plod along, cut out the anxious mood. Be calm and strive to do your best. You'll find it not so rude. This life is what we make it to a very great extent, a place of happiness and peace or one of discontent. Then why not cut out worries and forget ourselves and dig, and have a worth while purpose; get in line and play it big.

Ernest H. Single

FAKE NEWS ANGERS JUDGE

Jurist Warns Reporters on Publishing Untrue Stories in Orpet Case

MAY DRAW NEW PANEL

The patients and judicial good-nature of Judge Charles Donnelly has been exhausted by the publication in certain Chicago newspapers of lies concerning the trial of Will Orpet for the murder of Marion Lambert.

In open court Tuesday he announced that if any more fiction about the case was printed the reporter who wrote it would be summarily punished.

The publication Tuesday in a Chicago morning newspaper of an interview purporting to have been given by Taylor of Lake county aroused the judges ire. The story said that the coroner was convinced that Will Orpet was guilty and quoted him for 500 words.

Judge Donnelly said: "Too much that is not true has been printed in the Chicago newspapers about this case. I asked the reporters to confine themselves to facts. There was a story in a Chicago morning newspaper quoting Dr. Taylor. I have had Dr. Taylor before me and he has assured me that he did not give this interview and that it does not represent his sentiment."

"I feel that the citizens who have or may be called in here for jury service are being wrongly influenced by fiction appearing in the Chicago papers. I must warn you members of the press that if you are desirous of keeping your liberty you had better refrain from publishing fabrications."

"The future publication of stories about this case are wholly fiction or woven around very little facts will result in the writers being summarily punished. Mr. Clerk, bring in that jury."

As the state was on the verge of asking the clerk to swear in a second panel of the jury Attorney Wilkerson of the counsel defending the young man on trial arose and dismissed one of them by exercising a peremptory challenge. Interest in the crowded courtroom grew by degrees as State's Attorney Dady questioned the four men tendered by the state and passed them by. When he finished with the fourth and consulted with his assistants the spectators leaned forward expectantly.

Up to the present time only one more juror has been accepted in addition to those sworn in last week, which now makes the total only five.

Preparedness at Fort Sheridan Decoration Day

Thirty-five representatives of Lake County Mayor's Committee met in the Commandant's office at Fort Sheridan Saturday afternoon May the 20th, and lined plans for a great preparedness celebration to be held at Fort Sheridan Decoration Day, Tuesday, May the 30th. It was reported that a large number of cadets from the National Cadet Corps League, city officials from all the cities in Lake County, business men's organizations, local cadets and fraternal organization, public school children and Sunday school children would participate in this parade and celebration.

The Mayors of each city have appointed a committee of five who in turn are called upon to appoint five others to represent the several organizations in each city, and an additional five are being appointed to take care of the financial needs of the celebration.

Difference in Vinegar.

What a difference in table vinegars! Some have a coarse acidity that is most pronounced. And for just a bit more than you usually pay you will find them of unusual mellowness and of much greater strength than the ordinary vinegar. It is surprising what a difference a really good vinegar makes in a salad dressing or for pickling.

The Latest Ditty.

"Father's penit will soon fit Willie," has been abandoned as a family ditty for "Sadie's skirts will soon fit mother."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

WINNERS IN SCHOOL CONTEST

Antioch Pupils Made Good Showing in Contest of School Studies

TO HOLD COUNTY CONTEST

Winners in the town contests which have been conducted in the rural schools throughout the county have just been announced. There are 175 prize winners, some of these having won in more than one division of the contest which included arithmetic, spelling, reading and penmanship. There were 198 prizes in all. The winners were awarded ribbons.

Those who won first or second prizes in each of the subjects are qualified to take part in the county contest to be held June 3 or 10. If one of the winners in any one of the subject are not able to take part the child who secured third prize is eligible to take part. Three prizes, one of gold, one of silver and one of bronze are to be awarded the winners in each subject in the contest.

The place of holding the county contest has not yet been decided, although it probably will be held in Libertyville as usual. There is a chance however, that it may be held in Waukegan.

Disinterested judges will be selected to decide the winners and the names probably will be announced in the near future. T. A. Simpson, county superintendent of school is much pleased at the prospects. Following is a list of the winners in the town contests:

Antioch—1.

Arithmetic—1, Lena Spafford; 2, Carrie Christensen; 3, Mary Jack. Reading—1, Luther Hester; 2, Ralph James; 3, Dorothy Dowell. Spelling—1, Irene Keelman; 2, James Dunn; Carrie Christensen. Penmanship—1, Mabelle Barthel; 2, John Beebe; 3, Caroline Wolz.

Antioch—2.

Arithmetic—1, Aneta Wilton; 2, Ethel King; 3, Emily Forbrick. Reading—1, Clayton Hamlin; 2, Carrie Christensen; 3, Marguerite Sheehan. Spelling—1, Emma Hucker; 2, Agnes Anderson; 3, Esther Hawkins. Penmanship—1, Mabelyn Sheehan; 2, Esther Hawkins; 3, Agnes Anderson. Grant.

Arithmetic—1, Louis Bauers; 2, Earl Schütz; 3, Carl Anderson.

Reading—1, Priscilla Conrad; 2, Bernice Willey; 3, Grace Norton.

Spelling—1, Genevieve Welsh; 2, Maude Lumber; 3, Lillian Fiala.

Penmanship—1, Henrietta Goli; 2, Edith Falster; 3, Emily Stanton. Aven.

Arithmetic—1, Frances Van Zandt; 2, Geo. Thompson; 3, Merub Neville.

Reading—1, Dimas Ames; 2, Beatrice Wagner; 3, Alma Churchill.

Spelling—Frances Van Zandt; 2, Merub Neville; 3, Bertha Deolittle.

Penmanship—Maida Wright; 2, Winifred Frank; 3, Della Bacagalupo.

Graded School Commencement

The Annual Eighth Grade Commencement of the pupils of the Antioch Grade school and the surrounding schools will be held in the High school Thursday evening, June 1, at 8:15. A splendid program is being prepared. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Appropriate Name.

It is entirely proper that the world's most southern city, located in the farthest Tierra del Fuego, in latitude 55, should bear a name sounding as much like winter wind as Ushuala. There is also an appropriate suggestion of walling in the word; and the penal settlement of Argentina is located there.

Far Worse.

He—"One thing is sure. I don't intend to be criticized and censured because I have failed to realize your expectations." She—"You misanderstood me completely. All that I have done is to express my conviction that you have more than justified my fears."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Social Life.

The art of conversation is said to be lost, but we don't miss it when the gossip is good.

MUST GET O. K. FROM STATE BOARD OF HEALTH

Do you use natural or artificial ice? Housewives should look closely into the kind of ice they are getting, especially ice used in drinks of various kinds. The state board of health published an order Wednesday prohibiting the sale of natural ice unless the source of supply has received the official O. K. of the sanitary experts of the board.

The new rules of the board are broader than merely the ice supply. The board assumes jurisdiction over all sewerage, water, and purification systems in the state. No water works or sewer intended to serve more than 25 people can be laid until the plans have been submitted to the board's sanitary engineers and their approval given.

Furthermore, no alterations, changes or extensions can be made in existing sewerage treatment works serving more than 25 persons until the same board approves the plan. Monthly reports must be submitted to the state body by all municipalities, corporations or individuals owning and operating water purification works or sewerage treatment plants.

The rules also restrict the sale of real estate unless the sewage plans have been approved. No lot in any subdivision, the rules say, within the boundaries of a municipality or sanitary district can be sold until plans for sewerage, draining and water supply have been submitted and written approval given by the state board of health, and thereafter those plans and specifications shall be substantially adhered to unless the board approves the suggested changes.

Natural ice cannot be sold in a city for domestic purposes until the source of supply has received the written approval and may be withdrawn any time upon evidence of undue contamination entering the source.

The rules go into effect at once and will be enforced through the newly organized sanitary department of the board.

White Sox Break Even

On last Friday the White Sox went to Wilmot and played the eighth-grade and grade and high school baseball team. The game was one of the best games played on their diamond this year, it lasted for 11 innings with the final score ending 11-9 against the White Sox. Naber pitching for the White Sox and Hanneman for Wilmot.

Last Thursday the White Sox went up to the Antioch high school and played the 1st, 2nd and 3rd year boys. The game ended with a score of 20-2 with the White Sox on the big end of the score. Naber pitched for the White Sox and Taylor, Sabin and Horan pitching for the high school team.

Dies in The County Jail

People living at Russell became frightened Tuesday afternoon when Robert Murray of that place went on a rampage and took refuge in a barn. No one had courage enough to go into the barn. Sheriff Griffin was called, and taking a deputy with him, he entered the barn and placed Murray under arrest. He was taken to the Lake county jail and locked up.

Shortly before 4 p. m., Tuesday he died in jail without having regained consciousness. Death is attributed to alcoholism, as it is said his actions at Russell were actuated by delirium tremens. The remains were removed to the morgue at once where an inquest was held.

"GINGLES JINGLES"

SMILES.

To lubricate the wheels of fate there's nothing like a smile. It makes the going easy and not up grade all the while. A smiling face will do more good than doctors' dope and pills. It puts the cheer in cheerfulness and eases you of your ills. By smiling you will catch the light and mingle with the rays of our old sun who knows no nights but bright and pleasant days. Just swing in line and can the blues and smile and don't complain. The clouds you'll find will clear away and sunshine follow rain. Not only will it do you good to come through with a smile, but all you come in contact with will imitate your style, and thus true happiness you gain, but in no other way can you be truly happy, so just try it for a day, and note the change it makes in you and in the ones you meet and watch the grouch like in to clear and discontent retreat. Success is smiles commercialized; they get you by far fair, so join the brotherhood of smiles and Mason jar your smiles your care. Ernest H. Single

SHORT ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Clippings Taken From Articles Concerning Many Towns and People of Interest

WHAT OTHERS HAVE TOSAY

Francis Davis, colored, 117 years old, died at the Rock county poor farm last week from the infirmities of old age.

All of the streets of East Troy are being oiled this summer. The oiling is being paid for out of the general fund instead of being assessed against the property as is customary.

Bids for Grayslake's sewerage system were opened last week and the Embankment Co., of Joliet, with a bid of \$15,401.51 was the successful bidder.

The village of Shbron will have to pay Mrs. Lulu B. Rich, widow of the late Frank G. Rich, who lost his life when the municipal gas and electric light plant at that place was blown up, \$2,771.15.

The Wisconsin society of Chicago has sent a silver loving cup to Miss Helen Martin, which will be awarded to the boy raising the best ten acres of corn in Walworth County Agricultural society's corn growing contest this year.

A newspaper in another part of the state offered a prize to the best answer to the question: "Why is a newspaper like a woman?" The prize was won by a Sioux Falls lady, and this was her answer: "Because every man should have one of his own and should not run after his neighbor's."

Farmers' live stock shipping associations have proved so successful that, although the first was not formed until 1908, the department of agriculture now has a list of approximately 500 that are shipping stock in a co-operative way. About 200 of these are in Minnesota, where the movement started, and the remainder are chiefly in the middle west.

The Wisconsin Breeders' sale of full blood Holstein cattle came to a close at Watertown Saturday. The sale totaled \$30,820. There were 112 animals in the ring, with an average price of \$270. The highest price was paid for the heifer owned by S. E. Jones, of Watertown, \$1,100, sold to the Haverster farm at Mayville. The record for a bull 3 months old in this state was reached when the animal was knocked down for \$950.

Death of Marsh French

Late Thursday afternoon a message was received here telling of the death of Marsh French, formerly a well known resident of this village, which occurred in the Cook county hospital in Chicago on Thursday morning, May 18. Death was due to erysipilis which later developed into pneumonia. The deceased was sixty-two years of age at the time of his death. The remains were brought here Saturday morning, a nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Manly Swartout and were placed in the family lot in the Antioch Hillside cemetery.

He was a member of the Court of Honor this place in which order he carried an insurance of \$2000 payable to a sister, Mrs. Mattie Emmons of Phoenix, Ariz.

Final Examination

Final examinations for the pupils of the Eighth grade of this school and the surrounding schools is being given here by County Superintendent T. A. Simpson, Tuesday, May 25.

Value of Yawning.

A good yawn, medical experts say, is excellent for the lungs, and for all the breathing organs as well. But there is an art in yawning, just as there is an art in breathing. Every yawn should be as deep as possible, so as to bring all the muscles of the throat and chest into action, and also to fill the lungs with a current of fresh air.

Daily Thought.

When friendships are real they are not glass threads or frost work, but the solid things we know—Emerson.

BILL WINS IN HOUSE

ARMY REORGANIZATION MEASURE PASSED BY VOTE OF 349 TO 25.

READY FOR WILSON TO SIGN

Provides Standing Force of About 218,000 Men and When Enlisted to Full Strength Will Total 296,000.

Washington, May 23.—The army reorganization plan developed in conference between the senate and house and providing for a larger standing army for the country, together with increased and enlarged defenses, was approved by the house on Saturday by a vote of 349 to 25.

The bill passed is known as the Hay-Chamberlain army bill. As the senate has passed the conference bill, the measure now goes to the president for his approval. It has been figured out that the bill provides a standing army of about 218,000 men, as compared with the present standing army of about 100,000.

But Representative Kahn of California, ranking Republican member of the house military affairs committee, has compiled figures showing that when enlisted to its full strength, all corps and departments being full, the standing army will total 296,000 men. The peace strength is 75 per cent of this number, or about 222,000. Mr. Kahn points out, also, that in event of war, the president is authorized, without congressional action, to draft immediately to fill all vacancies in the federalized National Guard, which is made under the measure a part of the authorized war strength of the country.

Besides the personnel increases, the measure provides for a government nitrate manufacturing plant to cost not more than \$20,000,000; for establishment of a system of military training camps for civilians, paid for out of the federal treasury; for a board to investigate the advisability of establishing a government munitions plant; and for vocational education in the army. Federalization of the National Guard would be accomplished through federal pay and through a requirement making the guardsmen subject to the orders of the president.

Washington, May 23.—The administration shipping bill, designed to uphold the American merchant marine through federal aid, passed the house on Saturday by a vote of 211 to 161.

WILSON HINTS PEACE MOVE

Speech in South intimates President is Ready to Take Action for End of War.

Charlotte, N. C., May 22.—A hint that he may soon move for world peace was dropped by President Wilson in an address on Saturday to a tremendous gathering assembled to honor the little band of mountaineer farmers who 141 years ago announced their independence of Great Britain in the Mecklenburg declaration.

The spirit of these men could be best translated by America today, the president declared, if "we imagined ourselves lifting some sacred emblem of counsel and of peace, of accommodation and righteous judgment before the nations of the world, and reminding them of that passage in scripture, 'after the wind, after the earthquake, after the fire, the still small voice of humanity.'"

This expression was taken to indicate that the president believes the time is not far off when America may give effective impetus to a movement for world-wide peace.

TO NOMINATE ON FRIDAY

Progressives Outline a Four-Day Convention in Official Announcement of Events.

Chicago, May 22.—A four-day convention, with nomination of presidential candidates on Friday, June 9, was announced on Saturday in the official program of the Progressive national convention, beginning June 7. Victor M. Hays, chairman of the Progressive national committee, will call the convention to order at noon on Wednesday, June 7. Bishop William Fraser McDowell of Chicago will deliver the invocation. The temporary chairman will follow with the keynote speech.

On Thursday the invocation will be delivered by Rev. John Timothy Stone of Chicago. Credentials and permanent organization committees will report, and then follow the address by the permanent chairman, yet to be named. Rabbi Joseph Stolz of Chicago will deliver the invocation Friday. The resolutions committee will report, and then comes the nomination of presidential candidates.

Cavalry to Patrol Border. El Paso, Tex., May 23.—The Sixth cavalry, which came out of Mexico, entrained for Marfa, Sierra Blanca and Marathon, Tex., where they will be distributed along the border for patrolling. Four trains were used.

War Risk Rates Going Down.

New York, May 23.—Transatlantic war rates have dropped from three per cent to two per cent in both the New York and London markets in the last week. Reductions of another half of one per cent will be made.

NEW U. S. SHELL MILL

MUNITIONS PLANT AT ROCK ISLAND AUTHORIZED BY THE HOUSE COMMITTEE.

MILL WILL COST \$1,250,000

\$750,200 Appropriated for Immediate Improvement at the Arsenal—Large Sums for Fortifications and Public Building Work.

Washington, May 22.—Rock Island arsenal is to be made one of the great munitions factories of the country under appropriations made by the house committee on appropriations, the plan to be perfected by the war department.

A field artillery ammunition plant costing \$1,250,000 is to be erected at this arsenal, an initial appropriation of \$500,000 being made for the purpose.

Increased facilities are to be made for the manufacture of field artillery vehicles at a cost of \$30,000.

In all, \$755,200 is appropriated for immediate improvements at the arsenal.

In addition, the secretary of war is authorized to locate and have constructed a new powder plant at a cost of \$500,000. This new plant may go to Rock Island arsenal because of the existing facilities there and the desire of army authorities to have a middle West factory located in the interior of the country, and beyond reach of a possible enemy.

These appropriations were carried in the great sundry civil appropriation bill reported from committee, carrying a total of \$127,237,221 and providing for thousands of miscellaneous items not covered in other appropriation bills.

It carries increased appropriations for all the government arsenals and for the Panama canal, Hawaii and Philippine fortifications.

Among the appropriations for improvements to old and continued work on public buildings carried in the bill are:

Illinois—Cairo, \$2,500; Carlinville, \$2,000; Carrollton, \$2,000; Chicago, mill conveying machinery, \$10,000; East St. Louis, \$50,000; Galesburg, \$2,500; Mount Carmel, \$5,000; Olney, \$500; Peoria, \$1,000; Quincy, \$1,000; Savanna, \$15,000; Taylorville, \$25,000; Woodstock, \$10,000.

Iowa—Iowa, \$1,500; Carroll, \$500; Cedar Falls, \$500; Chariton, \$500; Charles City, \$30,000; Cherokee, \$1,900; Davenport, \$1,500; Des Moines, \$500; Grinnell, \$30,000; Keokuk, \$1,500; Marquette, \$24,000; Washington, \$30,000.

Wisconsin—Antigo, \$30,000; Beaver Dam, \$500; Port Atkinson, \$5,000; Merrill, \$25,000; Milwaukee, \$15,000; Neenah, \$33,000; Rhinelander, \$1,000; Tomah, \$3,500.

Michigan—Albion, \$16,000; Bay City, \$2,000; Calumet, \$5,000; Charlevoix, \$25,000; Dowagiac, \$22,000; Flint, \$3,000; Hastings, \$500; Houghton, \$500; Jackson, \$3,000; Marquette, \$1,500; Muskegon, \$20,000; Saginaw, \$2,500; Ypsilanti, \$20,000.

DETROIT HEARS ROOSEVELT

Makes Three Addresses and Shakes Hands With Thousands—Falls to Meet Henry Ford.

Detroit, Mich., May 22.—Theodore Roosevelt urged thorough military preparedness for the United States and pleaded for true Americanism in three addresses here on Friday, discussed "social justice" before the convention of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and shook hands with several thousand persons at a public reception in a downtown hotel shortly before departing for New York.

Speaking at a luncheon at the Detroit Athletic club, Mr. Roosevelt declared that true Americanism "means unity of the nation without regard to the lands from which our fathers came; without regard to religious differences, and without regard to the different sections of the country in which we live."

The set speech for the day was delivered at the opera house. There, as at Chicago, the demand for universal service provoked a patriotic demonstration, which the colonel remarked, "gives me added proof that the middle West is sound."

Mr. Roosevelt did not meet Henry Ford, the local automobile manufacturer, although early in the day it was said the colonel planned to visit Mr. Ford at the latter's factory.

All Die on French Ship.

Marseilles, France, May 22.—None of the passengers or crew of the French coasting steamer Mira were saved when the vessel was sunk as a result of a torpedo attack in the Mediterranean May 16. The Mira was a vessel of 3,050 tons and was owned in Marseilles.

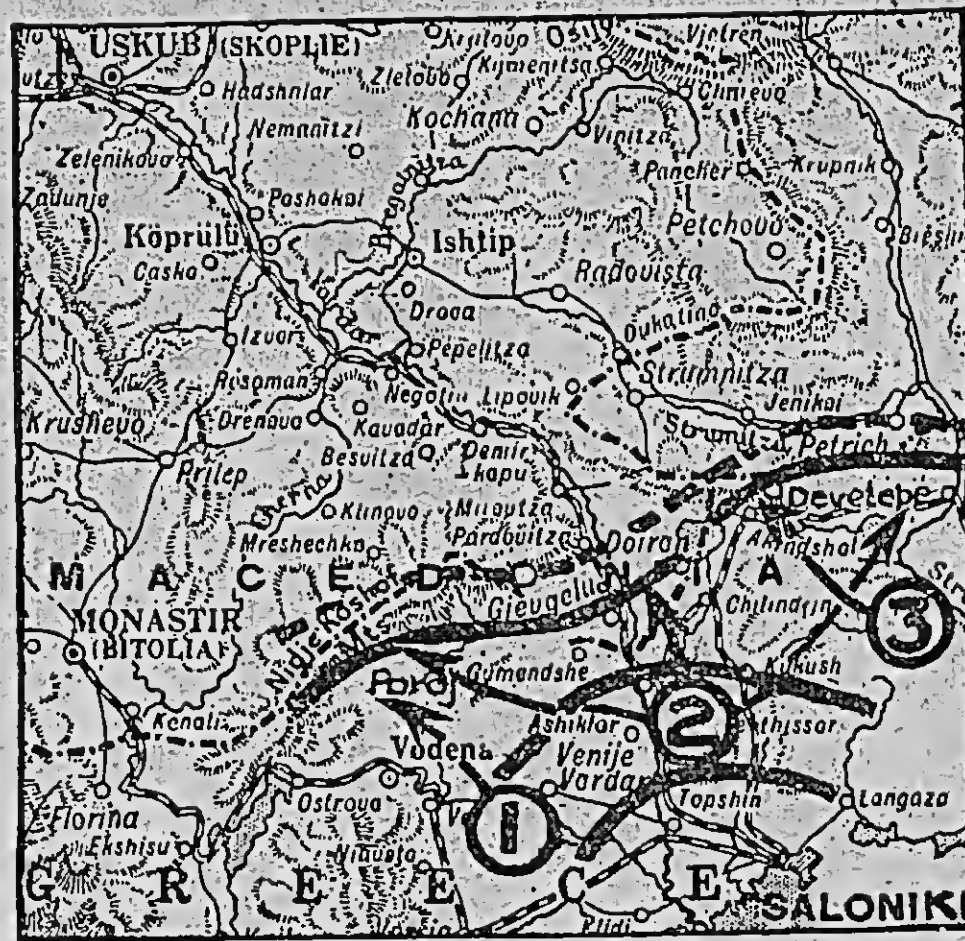
Say Cymric's Boilers Exploded.

Berlin, May 22.—Amsterdam dispatches state that members of the crew of the Cymric on their arrival at Liverpool reported the White Star liner had been sunk by an explosion of its boilers.

Prisoners Fight Fire.

Solomon, Ore., May 22.—Prisoners in the Oregon state penitentiary saved the structure from being totally destroyed by fire on Friday afternoon. None of them attempted to escape. The loss was not heavy.

BATTLE LINES AROUND SALONIKI



1. Paris reports French forces at Saloniki have pushed in the direction of Monastir towards Perle. 2. Allied infantry has shelled enemy encampments and organizations. 3. Army of East advances force occupies Devetepo, northeast of Lake Dolina.

AGREES TO U. S. TERMS SIX RAIDERS ARE SLAIN

CARRANZA TO PERMIT U. S. ARMY TO REMAIN.

Cabinet Given Scott's Report on Unwritten Agreement at El Paso, Approved by First Chief.

Washington, May 18.—An optimistic view of the Mexican border situation was laid before President Wilson and his cabinet on Tuesday by Secretary Baker, after a long conference with Major General Scott, chief of staff.

General Carranza and his advisers now understand the motives of the Washington government more fully than ever before, as a result of the conference at El Paso between Generals Scott and Funston and General Carranza, and tension along the international line has greatly relaxed.

General Scott believes that the whole situation is less acute than it has been at any time since the raid on Columbus, N. M.

HOUSE VOTES FLOOD CONTROL

Measure Authorizes the Expenditure of \$45,000,000 on the Mississippi and Sacramento Rivers.

Washington, May 19.—The flood control bill, providing appropriations for the Mississippi and Sacramento rivers, was passed by the house on Wednesday by a vote of 180 to 53.

The bill now goes to the senate. It would authorize the expenditure of not exceeding \$45,000,000 for flood control and general improvement of the Mississippi river under the Mississippi river commission, and \$5,000,000 for flood control, removal of debris and general improvement of the Sacramento river, including continuance of the California debris commission plans.

SENATE ADOPTS ARMY BILL

Conference Report on Reorganization Measure Passes Without Roll Call.

Washington, May 19.—After a lively discussion of the Mexican situation, the National Guard and the proposed government nitrate plant, the senate on Wednesday adopted the conference report on the army reorganization bill without a roll call.

The bill provides for a regular army of 211,000 officers and men at peace strength, and approximately 200,000 at war strength, and for a federalized National Guard of 457,000 officers and men at maximum strength.

Republicans generally and a few Democrats expressed their hostility at the retention of the provision for the nitrate plant.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

London, May 20.—British warships and aeroplanes have bombarded the town of El Arish, in Egypt, near the border of Palestine. It was announced officially.

Stux, City, Ia., May 20.—Miss Jennie Jones, holder of the woman's golf championship of Iowa, was instantly killed when the automobile in which she was riding collided with a police patrol wagon.

Irish Poet Is Arrested.

London, May 22.—Dorrell Figgis, well-known Irish poet, has been arrested in Ireland in connection with the political disturbances. Figgis was taken in custody Thursday and is now confined in a military barracks.

U. S. Flyer Drops German.

Paris, May 22.—Corporal Kiffin Rockwell of Atlanta, Ga., a member of the American flying squadron, attacked a German aeroplane. The German machine was brought down in France.

TOLD TO OBEY LAWS

KAISER ORDERS GERMANS IN U. S. TO AVOID VIOLATING NATION'S NEUTRALITY.

WOULD PREVENT WAR PLOTS

Action Is Taken by Von Bernstorff on Direction From the Berlin Foreign Office "In Consequence of Cases Which Have Occurred of Late."

Washington, May 20.—Germany, through Ambassador von Bernstorff, has instructed all German consuls in the United States to admonish German citizens in their districts to observe American laws scrupulously. This is done in an effort to end various alleged violations of American neutrality.

The ambassador acted on instructions received on Thursday from the Berlin foreign office. The action was announced in this official statement from the German embassy:

"In consequence of cases which have occurred of late, the German ambassador has sent instructions to all German consuls in the United States to strongly impress upon German citizens living in their districts that it is their duty scrupulously to obey the laws of the state in which they reside."

It was said at the German embassy that the instructions were designed to prevent plots or lawlessness on the part of German citizens who might be disposed to engage in such. The German government, it was said, looks with great disfavor upon any such conduct and desires that its citizens shall not engage in any undertaking in any way outside the law.

Whether specific cases have been brought to the attention of the German government was not disclosed, but it was made clear that Berlin officials wish the United States and its people to understand that they have not countenanced any illegal affairs with which German citizens or sympathizers in this country have been connected.

Count von Bernstorff's instructions were forwarded immediately to German consuls.

\$200,000,000 FOR WARSHIPS

House Naval Body Votes to Abandon Five-Year Program—Battle Cruisers Will Cost \$20,433,531 Each.

Washington, May 20.—The house naval committee on Thursday voted to abandon the five-year building program, recommended by Secretary Daniels, and to recommend that five battle cruisers, to cost \$20,433,531 each, four coast cruisers, ten torpedo-boat destroyers, 20 submarines, one hospital ship, one oil supply ship and one ammunition supply ship be built during the 1917 fiscal year.

The committee voted, 13 to 8, on battle cruisers and submarines. No dreadnaughts are recommended.

The naval bill carries a total appropriation of approximately \$200,000,000, as against \$150,000,000 for the current fiscal year. The five battle cruisers are to be as powerful and swift as any afloat.

WELCH ELECTED M. E. BISHOP

President of Ohio Wesleyan University of Delaware, O., Named on Eighth Ballot.

Saratoga, N. Y., May 20.—Rev. Herbert Welch, D. D., LL. D., was elected a bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church on the eighth ballot taken at the present general conference on Thursday.

Thomas Nicholson was also elected a bishop on the ninth ballot. Thomas Nicholson is fifty-four years old. He was born in Canada, but has spent all his life in the United States. He is a graduate of Northwestern university and Garrett Biblical institute, Evanston. In 1903 he became president of Dakota Wesleyan university and in 1909 secretary of the board of education of the denomination.

DR. MARQUIS IS MODERATOR

President of Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Ia., Chosen for High Office by Presbyterian Assembly.

Atlantic City, N. J., May 20.—Rev. Dr. John Marquis, president of Coe college, Cedar Rapids, Ia., was elected moderator of the general Presbyterian assembly on the second ballot on Thursday in possibly the keenest contest ever waged by the conference. The new moderator, who brings the supreme honor for the first time to Iowa, is a descendant of "Silent Tongue" Marquis, who was one of the pioneer preachers back in 1780. He is fifty-one years old and was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania.

Many Ships Destroyed.

Berlin, May 22.—Since January 1 enemy merchant ships having a total tonnage of 671,500 have been sunk by German and Austrian submarines, it was announced here.

Three Americans on Sunk Ship.

Washington, May 22.—Consul Hutton at La Rochelle reported through the American embassy at Paris to the state department that three Americans were on the British steamer Engrosser, which was sunk by a mine.

VODKA BEFORE FIRING SQUAD

Bullets of Russian Soldiers Shattered the Kegs Before Thirsty Villagers' Eyes.

The Kentucky mountains have no monopoly on moonshine whisky. From Transcaucasia, Russia, comes the report of difficulties encountered between the mountaineers and the Russian officials engaged in the prevention of the manufacture of illicit spirits.

A striking example of the manner in which these officials impressed upon the semibarbaric mountaineers the power of authority is seen in their disposition of a large quantity of moonshine vodka seized in the district of Enzeli.

A platform was erected in the middle of the village, and upon it were placed in rows the confiscated kegs. The villagers were commanded to assemble and hidden to stand at one side of the square.

Troops were lined up and a firing squad chosen. At the word of command a volley and then a second volley was directed against the kegs. The bullets splintered the staves and the liquor ran out all over the ground.

There has been no illicit distillation in that region since.—Boston Globe.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription "athine-double strength" is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of athine-double strength from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength athine, as this is under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Ready-Witted George.

"Poor, dear woman, she has probably been working hard all day. I must not disturb her," murmured Jones, as he crept upstairs at 3 a. m., on all fours. He was just going into the bedroom when one of those infernal boards gave a squeak. Mrs. Jones turned over.

"George!" she whispered.

Immediately George dived under the bed.

"George!" repeated Mrs. Jones. No reply.

"George!" continued Mrs. Jones, in sterner tones, "you may as well come out, for I know you are there."

There was now no help for it. George crept out, rubbing his eyes.

"Bless my heart, Maria," he said, "I was dreaming I was out motoring!"

Ideal "Cottage for Two."

The proverbial "cottage built for two" is a place of much economy of space and much expense of tempo, time and toll. The architect whose field lies among country mansions laughs at the "toy house" idea; and the snugly satisfied city dweller, from his ill-lit and excessively cramped apartment, finds a theme for many jokes in "the cottage built for two." But every day in every little hamlet and big town some young people are demonstrating the truth that the little house well planned, with abundance of sunlight and fresh air, and with absolutely practical arrangement of rooms and full equipment of modern conveniences, is not only a possibility, but also a most satisfactorily proved fact.—Raymond Comstock in Countryside Magazine.

Uncultured Confidence.

"Do you enjoy grand opera?" "Very much," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I had it to do over, I'd be a grand opera singer myself."

"But you can't sing."

"That's why I'd choose grand opera. I can't carry a tune very well, but I can holler like everything."

You can please the other fellow best

by lending a hand instead of giving advice.

"He who has health

has hope, And he who has hope has everything."

(Arabian Proverb)

Sound health is largely

a matter of proper food—which must include certain mineral elements best derived from the field grains, but lacking in many foods.

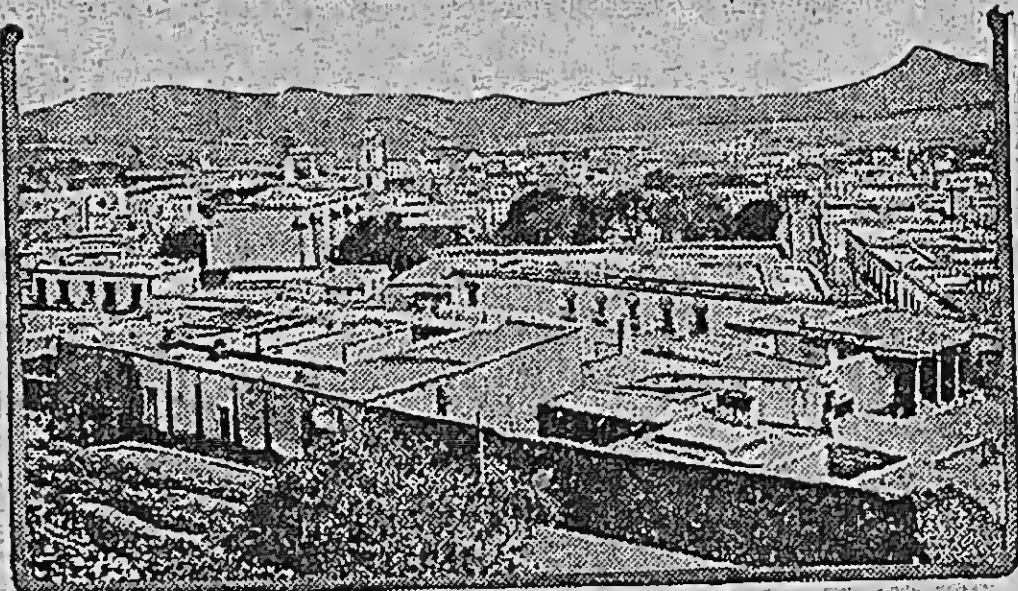
Grape-Nuts

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nourishment of the grains, including their vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc., most necessary for building and energizing the mental and physical forces.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Amid Mexico's Rich Mines



VIEW OF PARRAL

PARRAL, Mexico, which recently was the scene of tragic happenings in connection with the arrival there of General Pershing's punitive expeditionary force, is in the heart of the fabulously rich gold and silver mines district of the southern republic, mines which were among the first discovered by the Spanish conquerors and which began pouring their streams of wealth into the coffers of the monarchs of Aragon and Castile as early as 1547. This town, which has a population of less than 20,000, has been the center of Francisco Villa's operations for several years, says a bulletin issued by the National Geographic society.

Situated on the banks of the semi-dry Parral river, at the foot of the Sierra de la Cruz, Parral's whole history centers below ground, in the marvellously rich Veta Colorado (red vein), which runs from north to south through the Parral mining district, including Minas Nuevas and Santa Barbara.

As early as 1600, before the first permanent English settlement in the United States, there were 7,000 miners employed in this district, bringing from the depths of the earth the yellow metal destined to sustain in splendor, for a time, the opulent court of the then most powerful monarch in Europe. From that day up to the present Parral has continued to enrich the world from its seemingly inexhaustible store of silver and gold, the only interruption having been caused by a rebellion of the oppressed natives, who on one occasion flooded all the mines of the district and then deserted the city by the thousands.

The richness of the ore in this section is shown by the fact that American mining companies find it profitable today to smelt the tailings or refuse of the old Spanish works.

Indian Kept His Secret

One of the most interesting incidents in the early history of Parral centers about a time-stained church known as La Iglesia de la Virgen del Rayo, the favorite place of worship among the Indians of the district. In 1690 a devout native began the construction of the church, paying his helpers with ingots of pure gold, which he produced mysteriously once a week. During the twenty years required to build the structure the pious Indian baffled the spies commissioned to discover the source of his treasure, but when his work was finished the Spanish commander summoned the minor before him and demanded that the location of this mine be disclosed. When the Indian refused to tell he was tortured to death, carrying with him to the grave the secret which 200 years of search have failed to reveal.

One of the "sights" of Parral is the palace of a multimillionaire mine owner, once a humble peon. In this house, which is shut in by adobe walls and narrow streets, there are big drawing rooms and museums with luxurious carpets, over which the owner's fighting cocks are allowed to roam at will, it is said. Twenty pianos are among the most highly prized possessions of this simple, public-spirited native, the source of whose wealth is La Pamilla (little palm) silver mine, which he discovered many years ago.

Parral was not always the chief city of this mining district. In 1580 the nearby town of Santa Barbara was the seat of government for a vast region equal to one-third the area of the United States today, exclusive of Alaska. The country over which it held sway embraced the territory now comprising Chihuahua, Coahuila, Sonora, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Colorado.

Durango Also Rich in Mines

Parral lies only a little north of the borders of the state of Durango, which is surpassed in the number of its mining properties, aggregating more than 4,000, by only two states in Mexico—Chihuahua and Sonora. Its natural resources include silver, gold, lead, tin, copper, sulphur and rubies. The state's wealth is not confined to minerals, however, for there are extensive forests of valuable timber and the agricultural resources are capable of almost unlimited development, while 1,000,000 head of stock find rich pasturage on its fertile tablelands.

The Nazas river, which empties into Lake Habas, is the principal waterway of the state. It is known as the Nile of Durango. In the spring, as the snow melts, the river inundates its valley, leaving a rich deposit of silt brought down from the mountains. After the waters have receded the land bursts into bloom like a miniature Egypt, cotton, barley and wheat grow-

ing in great luxuriance, while the whole landscape assumes the aspect of a flower garden.

One of the most interesting trees to be found on the mountain slopes of Durango is a species of pine, the needles of which the Indians and Mexicans boil and use as a remedy for stomach troubles. Its taste is like that of nutmeg. The wood of these trees is much used by the Indians in the manufacture of their primitive violins.

One of the products indigenous to Durango, but one of which the state does not boast, is a venomous species of scorpion whose sting is almost invariably fatal in the warm regions of the state, but which is more painful than dangerous in the higher and cooler altitudes. In the vicinity of Durango City 60,000 of these spiders are killed annually, some of the natives making a business of destroying them, collecting from the municipality a bounty of one centavo per scorpion.

City Has Wonderful Climate

At an elevation of 6,000 feet, the city of Durango, capital of the state, enjoys a matchless climate, which has earned it the sobriquet, "town of sunshine." It is one of the oldest Spanish settlements in the republic, having been founded by Captain Ibarra two years before the followers of Don Pedro Menendez de Aviles initiated the permanent colonization of the United States at St. Augustine. The site of the present city was reached by the adventurer and silver-seeker, Mercado, who in 1552 discovered the famous iron mountain of the suburbs. When Ibarra arrived with his colonists the country was occupied by nomadic savage tribes.

One of the odd customs of the Durango district is the funeral ceremony for children. "An angel is being buried" is the explanation which a native will give of a gay procession headed by a woman bearing aloft on a board a bundle bound in white. The parents of the child are obligated to give it joyfully to heaven, to the accompaniment of music and dancing. If there is weeping the baby cannot enter paradise until it has gathered all the tears.

One of the places of historic interest is the town of Santiago de Papasquiaro, said to derive its name from "pez quilaro," meaning "I want peace." The phrase alludes to the defeat of the Indians following a massacre of the missionaries and a burning of the churches in 1616. After the outrage the Indians gathered a force estimated at 25,000 and marched on Durango City. The governor of the province, with 600 valiant whites, determined to resist and save the territory for Spain. In the battle which followed, the Spanish chroniclers declare, the governor completely overcame the insurgents, who lost 15,000 men. After this overwhelming defeat the Indians wanted peace.

Durango derives its name from the old Spanish town of that name, in the Basque provinces.

Woman and the Arts

In the minor art of dancing, and in the nobler work of reproducing the music of the great composers, and in acting the characters of the great dramatists, there are women of high and even of highest rank. But to leave these more interpretive or reproductive arts, only in fiction does she approach the mark of men. For here she must be counted with the great of the craft. And even should some crabbed soul insist that the rare company in which are George Eliot, Jane Austen, George Sand, Madame de Staël, and the queen of Navarre, does not include the one who is greatest in the guild, yet there is no discomfort felt in naming these women along with Scott and Dickens, Hugo, Cervantes, and Boccaccio. But speak of the other creative arts, and we feel at once the chill. Chalmers looks ill at ease in the presence of Beethoven; Joanna Baillie, with Shakespeare; Angelika Kauffmann, with Michelangelo; George M. Stratton, in Atlantic.

He Sold

He was trying to sell a dog, a bandy-legged brute, with features calculated to stop a motor car, and the old lady did not seem averse to buying one. Their ideas as to the brute's value scarcely corresponded, however, and there was little prospect of agreement, when suddenly the lady demanded: "Will he bite?" "Only his meat, mum," responded the fancier. "Oh, but I wanted one for tramps," "Tramps is his meat, mum," was the artful reply, and there was a deal after all.

The GOVERNOR'S TRIBUTE

A Memorial Day Story by Adele Brown

REUBEN HENSHAW chewed a bit of oat straw ruminantly as he sat in his barn door one morning in May. Already the cherry blossoms were sending down their white shower of petals.

In the opposite corner of the barn door sat the chairman of the selectmen of the village. He had just paid Reuben what the farmer considered a wonderful compliment.

"Of course," said Reuben, "I expect to be present at the exercises that day. 'Tain't often this town has a centennial, and I ain't likely to see another," smiling whimsically. "When I heard the Gov'nor was comin' I was more'n anxious to go, 'cause he's got a name like an old friend of mine—ain't he you ever see—shot 'way back in '04 in a skirmish—same night I got this hole in my leg, I kinder think the Gov'nor may be some kin of his'n. Maybe I'll have a chance to get speech with him."

"Sure you will. We don't care for oratory, Mr. Henshaw. We want plain facts, and you'll give us those. Good morning."

Long after Mr. Whitney's top buggy had disappeared over the crest of the hill, Reuben sat in the barn door and mused. In imagination he was back in the autumn morning long ago, when the fifteen volunteers of the little village marched away. How gay they were, or pretended to be! The maple trees had spread a flaunting carpet of scarlet and gold for their feet. The leaves rustled merrily as they marched, heads up, faces front. The girls waved and cheered, but the mothers knew and hid their faces. He could see his mother's white face now. We smiled, as he recalled Samantha's face that morning, round and rosy, with a wealth of curls on either side, and blue eyes meeting his eyes shyly. She had pressed a small package in his hand when he went to say good-by to the evening before. He waved his thanks as he passed her in the crowd. Dear little daguerrotypist he had it. Little did he know that it was his own face that she was saving for him.

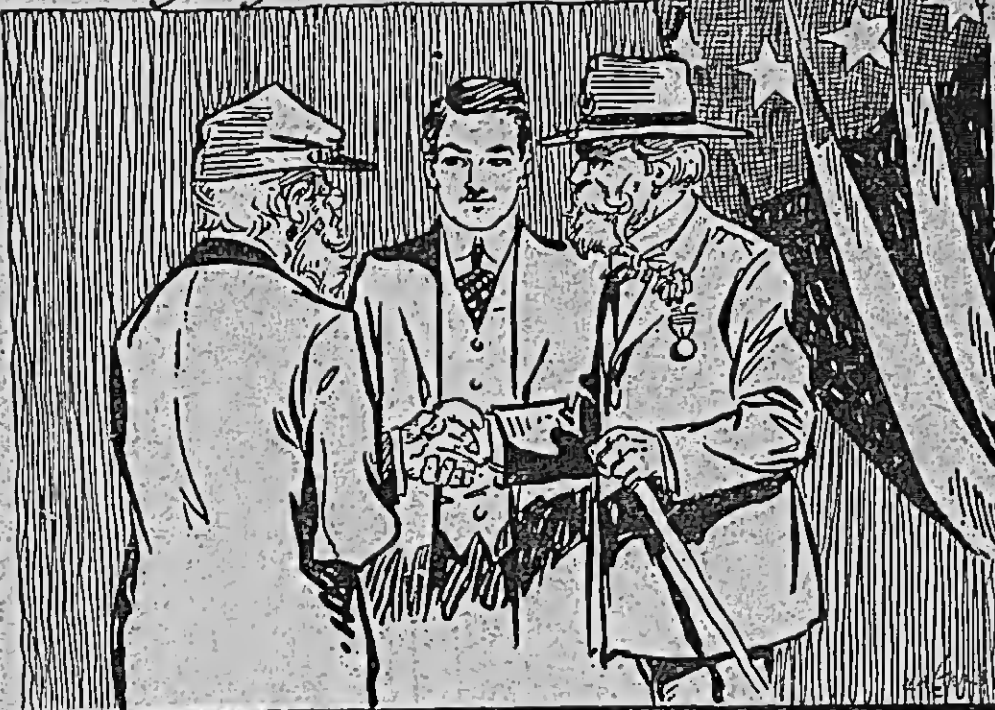
As he reached the kitchen door, Samantha came down the steps to help him. Putting her hand under his arm she said: "Why, father, I didn't know but I'd have to come and get you. Thought you'd fallen asleep."

"I was dreamin', ma, but I wasn't asleep. I was way back in war time. Al' Whitney was here this mornin' to get me to make a speech at the Centennial. 'A Tribute to Our Boys of '61,' he said I was to call it. But I ain't goin' to put no such high-shtyle title as that on it. If they want an account of how our boys fit and suffered and died, I can give it."

"That's so, father; no one can do it better. But won't you be afraid talkin' to the Gov'nor and so many folks?" Reuben laughed softly. "Now, mother, the Gov'nor ain't a day older than our little Tom would have been. And just like 's not Tom would have been Gov'nor if he had have lived. No, I ain't a mite scared."

Joe, the hired man, had double work for several days after Mr. Whitney's visit; for Reuben spent many hours at the old desk in the sitting-room, writing his manuscript laboriously.

At last the great day dawned, bright and clear. Preparations had been going on for several days in the village. The hotel and post office were gorgeous in flags and bunting. Flags floated from many house windows. At one end of the common a huge tent had been erected, and there the speakers would face the assembly. An organ had been placed in front of the rostrum, and a choir of village boys and girls drilled for the occasion. The band from Upper Hallam had volunteered their services. In front of the hotel was placed a dining-table to accommodate the overflow. The village was astir early, and long before ten o'clock, the hour set for the exercises to begin, the church sheds were filled with horses, carriages, express wagons and farm wagons, while a long line of nondescript vehicles, with often indifferent locomotive power, lined the fences. Purveyors of badgers and postal cards wandered up and down and the toy balloon man arrived early. The entire township had poured its full measure of enthusiasm into the village; and in the home gatherings were brought together for the first time sons and daughters who had



turned their backs on the village for wider horizons years before.

It was all blurred confusion to Reuben as he was ushered on the platform and saw the sea of faces before him. He could not distinguish an acquaintance, and decided that his eyesight was growing poor. By and by as the mist cleared he saw Samantha's sympathetic face, and to that face he turned when the time for his speech came. Then Mr. Whitney turned and introduced "our honored citizen, and sole remaining veteran of the Civil war, Mr. Reuben Henshaw." As he stood up, tottering a little on his wounded leg, there was a surprised murmur at the rear of the tent among a group of strangers.

Reuben fumbled for his manuscript, gripped it tight, and sought out the face that had never failed him. Then he began his speech. "Fellow-citizens, neighbors, friends," he began, "your chairman selected me to talk to you about some of the bravest men this town ever had. I've got it all writ down here, but my specs ain't workin' right, and I don't believe I can read it. Guess I'll just have to tell it to you after all. I'm wearin' gray today 'stead of blue. I've buried all hard feelings toward the color. Them fellows that wore it fit just as hard as we did, and they got licked, and I guess we ain't drawin' the color line very tight now. I didn't feel that way, though, forty-five years ago, when I marched out of this town in the fall of '61, along with—"

Here followed the string of fourteen names well-known and revered in the village. Reuben forgot his audience and talked as he had talked many times to the children and friends who loved to hear his war stories, giving kindly tribute to his companions of campfire and battlefield, telling of lonely pickets and forced marches, dwelling upon acts of bravery and fearlessness, till his hearers thrilled with the recital and many eyes were wet. At last the chairman was obliged to touch him on the shoulder and tell him his time was up; and he sank into his seat amid a thunder of applause.

There was one more speaker before the governor should make the final address. Reuben, his mind reeling now, studied the young governor's face as he sat bending slightly forward to catch the speaker's words. "Strange," thought the old man, "how much he looks like Tom Duffield, my old tentmate and chum. Tom was shot way back in '61, long before this boy was born. But he is strangely like; the same alert, eager face, the look Tom always had before a battle. Poor Tom! how I wish he was that night we camped below Hazel Run. Tom was almost sick that night, anyway. I was a lot stronger, and glad to take his place on the picket line. 'Twas pretty hard to keep awake, though. I couldn't help it—my foot—did stumble—my head—felt—as though—"

A sudden jerk. "Why, I thought I was a boy on picket duty again; I must have dozed." And Reuben looked about in wonder till his eyes found Samantha's face again and rested there. Now the governor was on his feet. He was speaking. What was he saying? Reuben leaned forward, his old hands with their knotted veins clutching his knees, his blue eyes filled with wonder. "Friends," the governor was saying, "before I begin the speech I am here to make, I want to pay a tribute to one of your volunteers whom your speaker has overlooked. I have a father—he is here today—who was also a volunteer in '61. In Washington he met a boy from his own state. They became chums and tentmates. They were to-

gether in many a hard-fought battle. Many a night they lay in the trenches or marched weary miles in each other's company. One night—my father tells the story with loving remembrance—your soldier boy did picket duty. It was cold and wet. Next day the march was a hard one, through the mud of a country road. My father was not well. When after plodding wearily for many miles a halt was called, and camp made, he was assigned to picket duty. He was very tired, too tired to keep awake, and so your boy volunteered to serve in his stead. Your boy had served the night before. He had marched as far as my father, but he accepted the duty to spare his friend. Can you not see him as he trudges painfully back and forth on his post?"

"There was another night!"—the governor's voice was quiet now and all was very still—"a small detachment of the Fifth was surprised by the enemy. In the skirmish that followed, my father was shot."

Reuben's mouth had fallen open. "I kn't; wasn't I there to see? But he was killed," he murmured.

"His chum," continued the governor, "seeing his comrade fall, dashed in amid a rain of bullets thick as hair, and dragged the senseless body to a place of safety, then disappeared."

"Grays ketch'd me," muttered Reuben.

"When my father recovered consciousness he was in a field hospital of the Christian Commission. There he learned of his friend's part in that night attack. Search was made; but all effort to find that friend proved unavailing, and he was given up for dead. When my father recovered, minus his right arm, he received an honorable discharge, and returned home. Later he left his home and went to Vermont. I learned today that his old comrade is still alive. I have listened with interest to the glowing tribute your speaker has paid to the volunteers of this village. But he has been too modest. Some of the bravest deeds he has left unrecorded. So I take pleasure in giving my inadequate testimony to the bravery and kindness of your neighbor and my father's comrade, Reuben Henshaw."

There was not a sound to be heard as the governor turned and clasped Reuben's hands in both his own. The old man's eyes were full of tears, and his voice trembling as he asked eagerly, "Is Tom alive? Is Tom alive?"

"Yes," returned the governor, "not only alive, but here. He came with me today because it was to your town I was coming."

The crowd had been quiet long enough and now broke into tumultuous applause.

Down through the aisle another old man was coming, gray, bent, his right sleeve hanging empty. Making his way through the curious applauding throng he reached the platform, while the governor, still holding Reuben's hand, stepped forward to meet him. One look into each other's eyes, and the two old comrades clasped hands with a cry of "Reuben!" "Tom!" Then their trembling voices failed and their eyes overflowed.

Samantha laid a timid hand on that of her neighbor. "I'm afraid father can't stand it," she said anxiously. "I must go and get him."

Shouldering her way to the platform, she caught Reuben's coat. "Come, father," she said. "You and Mr. Duffield come outside with me. I'm afraid you can't stand it." And so, led by Samantha, they passed out into the sunlight.

PRISON REDEEMS SLAYER OF WOMAN

Becomes Student and Philosopher During Six Years in Institution.

JUDGE PAINTS HORRORS

Condemned Man Finds Something Different in Prison Life From What Jurist Had Promised When Delivering Sentence.

Chicago.—Six years ago Joseph Welcome, confessed murderer, was sentenced to life imprisonment. That he might feel the full horror of his fate the judge told him of the terrors that awaited him. He had killed a woman.

"The instinctive unreasoning horror of mankind regards death as a severe punishment," said the judge. "You are now to receive a sterner punishment. Your victim died but once. You will die a hundred times. You will be wiped out of human knowledge. Henceforth you will be known only by a number. You will have no right except only the right of mere existence."

"In four or five years the sternal solitude and silence will begin to crush in upon you like an iron weight. You hear that street car bell ringing in the street? You will remember it in after years as the most exquisite music. There will be few worse men than you in that great prison, but the law has taken its full and ample revenge upon you."

Mrs. Sarah Welcome has just sued for divorce from the man in Joliet penitentiary. The bare notice recalled the judge's stern decree six years ago, and a reporter journeyed to Joliet to see Welcome and discover if life in prison had crushed the man who murdered.

At Peace With the World

Down the corridor sounded the cheerful whistle of a man at peace with the world. Then came the light step on the stone flagging. Through the doorway stepped a man of thirty-two years, dressed in the homely gray garb of the prison.

"How do you find life in prison?" asked the reporter. "You have been here almost six years now."

"I understand," he said quietly. "You have in mind the statement made by the judge when he sentenced me."

He paused and reflected a moment. "Some day I hope to communicate with the judge," he went on. "I would



"The Six Years I Have Been Here I Have Studied."

write him without malice or enmity. And why should I not? I regard him as a spiritual elixir that added my barren soul. When he sent me here he forced me to find myself.

"The judge was wrong. He did not send me to a hell on earth. When I killed, I threw myself on the mercy of the court and he proved most merciful."

"The six years I have been here I have studied. I have studied mathematics, English, history and literature. I confess with pride that I have achieved what I hitherto regarded as unmanly—an understanding of the classics."

"And I do my share for my fellow men. You know, I am an instructor in the prison school, and they say my instruction is good, because I can take the learning of wise men and put it into the language of the day for the men who understand only that language."

Quotes From Classics. Joe Welcome talked on and on of his dislikes and likes in literature. He quoted Buras and Tennyson side by side with Chaucer and Confucius. Then Welcome arose to say his farewell.

"Good-by," he said. "Or may I say 'Auf wiedersehen?' I learn from everyone. Auf wiedersehen."

Father Peter and the other officials smiled when they spoke of Joe Welcome. He was sent to prison for the murder of Mrs. Mary McLean in a lodging house. Welcome, who had led a sordid life, came to demand money of his wife. There was a quarrel and he shot her. Mrs. McLean, proprietor of the boarding house, stepped in to remonstrate, and he shot her dead.



INTERESTING ITEMS

William H. Crane, the veteran actor, is the oldest comedian on the American stage, having been on the boards for 63 years.

Quail hunters have nearly obliterated the birds in Missouri. Ten thousand quail have been imported from Arizona to restock the depleted coveys.

Alba Johnson, head of the great Baldwin Locomotive works, began as a clerk in the office of that concern.

By fastening them together with string one inventor proposes to prevent mistakes in the use of poison tablets while another suggests inclosing them in pointed metal guards which would block attempts to swallow them.

Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire who recently celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday, has been a United States senator for 25 years.

Iron in its red-hot state vibrates at the rate of 477,000,000 times in a second.

Sectional

Church—You say he has a sectional bookcase in his library?

Getham—Oh, yes, half of it contains books all about the Union army and the other half about the Confederates.

Natural Curiosity

"The fellow in that automobile is a regular lady-killer."

"How does he manage it?" "Oh, just happens to run across them."

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor & Prop.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
\$1.50 Per Year in Advance. Sample
Copy 5 Cents.

Advertising Rates Furnished Upon Application
Telephone Antioch 149 J.

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1916

CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL MOVEMENT

(Continued from page one)

would probably drive or ride with a neighbor boy who would drive. In some places the covered wagons or hacks, are provided by the district. Everyone interested in rural progress in Illinois should strive to convince the legislature that a law making provisions for subsidies in some form for such schools would be a great public benefit.

Now let us consider the second objection, the expense. It amuses me to see farmers who can well afford a trifling additional school tax fight the cause solely because of the cost. One would think that they were afraid it might be necessary for the sheriff to come out to sell them out to pay their taxes. After all, is it so bad as all this? Let us see.

The Seward school was founded in 1904, when the district was assessed \$1.83 for every \$100 valuation. Here is its rate for the years that followed: \$1.71, \$1.70, \$1.43, \$1.40, \$0.82, \$0.81, \$0.81, \$0.79 and \$0.70.

The Harlem Consolidated district has paid the following rates per \$100 valuation since it was organized: \$0.95, \$1.16, \$1.11 and \$1.41. The following statistics regarding the two districts recently consolidated follow:

Former District No.	Former Valuation	Former Levy	Former Rate
107	\$102,895	\$800	\$0.49
109	123,345	650	.46
110	53,253	490	.91

Total.....\$279,333 \$1,530 Average \$0.61
The first year of consolidation the valuation was placed at \$278,125; the levy at \$2,200; and the rate at \$0.81.

Former District No.	Former Valuation	Former Levy	Former Rate
202	\$1,397	\$500	\$1.66
158	67,054	425	.64
203	52,555	600	.86

Total.....\$170,956 \$1,825 Average \$1.02
The first year of consolidation the valuation was placed at \$194,872, the levy at \$3,600 and the rate at \$1.85.

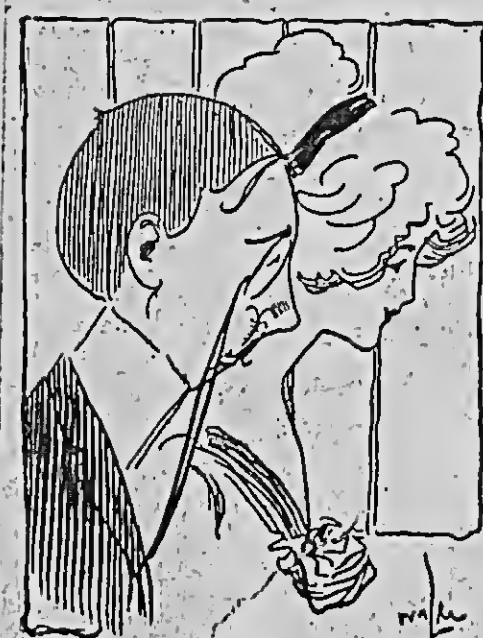
The same year the city of Rockford paid a rate of \$1.32 per \$100 valuation. Here are also some of the rates paid to support some of the one-room district schools in Winnebago county: \$1.21, \$1.18, \$1.48 and \$1.68. Consolidated school aren't so very much more expensive, are they?

New just one other point. How much do you suppose has been paid out by pupils residing in the country who have to go to the city to get a high school education? I will tell you. During the fourteen years beginning with 1899 the total amount of tuition paid to the cities by Winnebago county country children \$59,473, enough to build and equip three splendid consolidated schools.

What are the inevitable conclusions? First, the consolidated school is the most satisfactory school for the country boys and girls, for it gives them far better training than they can ever hope to get in the one room district school. Second, the consolidated school is not nearly so expensive as many people think. Third, the tuition paid by country children who have to go to city high schools would in itself build a consolidated school here in Winnebago county every four and a half years. Consider these facts carefully and then ask yourself the question: Can we afford to be without the consolidated school?

Winnebago Co., Ill. Melvin C. Smith.

A HOT ONE.



Charley Slowitt—I am—aw—thinking seriously of—aw—going to work.
Miss Cutting Hutz—Better hurry up and start working before you tire yourself all out thinking about it.

An Earnest Seeker.

"Ma proposes," began the parson.
But the splinter waved her fan.
And the congregation giggled when
She asked: "Where is the man?"

FREEDOM AT HAND



(Copyright.)

"A Family Affair"

by Charles Townsend

A Comedy in Three Acts, Presented by High School Seniors

Cast of Characters

Dan Gillespie—A good fellow, whose imagination runs away with him	Laurel Powles
Jarkins Jobson—His gardener, a high authority on potato bugs	Walter Forbrich
Deacon Smith—Who finds it difficult to be good under adverse circumstances	Harold Huber
Sally—Dan's good-hearted little cook, who, unlike most women, can really keep a secret	Mabelle Richards
Miss Camson—His housekeeper, in the matrimonial market, and means business	Madelyn Strang
Louisiana—A dark brunette, on the warpath	Marguerite McCullough

ACT I.

Place: Living room in Dan's country home near New York.
Time: A mid-summer morning

ACT II.

Place: Same. Time: Mid-day.

ACT III.

Place: Parlor. Time: Evening.

High School Auditorium

Friday Evening, May 26th.

at 8 p. m.

General Admission, 25c. Reserved Seats 35c.

Preparedness

President Wilson is for preparedness, and are you prepared? If not, just take an hour, prepare your ice box, and then you are prepared to save time and money.

Oh! you say you have a good cool—damp—cellar, and you are aware that dampness is a breeding place for germs, and germs are the cause of many and numerous kinds of diseases caused from settling upon food stuffs in your dark, damp, cool cellar.

And for instance take, cleaning day, the thoughts of your work alone makes you tired, and if had your refrigerator you might have Hubby bring your meats home the day before, and they are just as nice as if you just walked down town for a half-mile and let your work go undone, to have to get twenty-five cents worth of meat and a few other articles.

And then when you at last arrive home you are all tired out and can do no more for the day, just call Main 9925 and give your name and street on which you reside and I will call and supply you with ice, three times each week, give me a fair trial, and I will guarantee complete satisfaction.

Bay View Ice Co.

Leslie Garwood

Lots For Sale

Craig's Addition to the Village of Antioch

Mr. Craig has decided to have an auction sale of the balance of his lots. This sale will be held

Saturday, June 3rd

at 1:30 p. m. One feature of the sale will be an absolute gift of one lot, a description of which will be given later on.

Remember this division of 41 lots is the most desirable building location in Antioch. The Parkway when beautified as it will be in the near future will be a pride to the village. Not a lot in the division is worth less than from \$250 to \$400, and yet Mr. Craig will open the bid at \$140 per lot, besides giving to each bid a ticket to the gift. The handling of this sale will be by the people of Antioch themselves so there can be assured a fairness in every respect.

A chart of the division is being prepared by Mr. Craig with a full description of locations and numbers.

Now is the time to buy for a home and at your own price. You may not need a lot now, but you will sometime, why not buy now?

Mr. Craig is so occupied with duties that he cannot attend of his interest here, consequently he is obliged to sell and not hold.

A Further Reduction

IN

Electric Light Rates

will be made by this Company

at the times named as follows:

In force June 1, 1916

For the first 30 hours' use of the maximum demand, 12¹/₂c
per K. W. H.

For the remaining hours' consumption during the month 8c
per K. W. H.

In force October 1, 1916

For the first 30 hours' use of the maximum demand, 12c
per K. W. H.

For the remaining hours' consumption during the month 8c
per K. W. H.

From these rates a discount of 1 cent per K. W. H. will be made for payment of bill by the date specified thereon.

Minimum bill 50c per Month

The foregoing rates will be applicable to all meters read after the dates of their inauguration

Public Service Company
OF NOTHERN ILLINOIS

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

B. V. D. underwear at Webb's. Ed Myers of Silverlake was here Saturday.

July 4, is going to be a big day in Antioch.

Ms Adeline Clark spent over Sunday in Kenosha.

E. A. Case spent Sunday with his family here.

Wm. Kelly transacted business in Chicago Saturday.

Don't forget Lenore's opening, Decoration day night.

Fred Bartlett of Lake Villa has purchased a five passenger Ford.

Mrs. Mary Marshall of Grayslake spent Tuesday at C. F. Richard's.

Wall paper? Yes we have it, King's Drug Store.

Bert Bown and M. Burke were in Waukegan Friday and Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunt on Monday of this week a nine pound son.

Arsenate of Lead, Paris Green and other spraying materials, at King's Drug Store.

W. T. Harrower and family moved this week into one of the Ries houses on Johnnott street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Watson were called to Tempe, Wis., Monday by the death of Mr. Watson's mother.

Decoration day dance, the one dance in the year that everybody attends, in the opera house on Tuesday evening, May 30. Music by Hanneman's orchestra. Tickets usual price.

Anon Duabak of North Chicago has been awarded the contract to construct the state aid roads in Waukegan township and in Lake Villa. The first named is to cost \$4,681 and the other \$12,506.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Mathews are this week moving to Oak Park. Their many friends here are sorry to see them leave but wish them well in their new location.

There will be a dance at the Queen of the West hotel Saturday evening, May 27. Good music. Tickets, 50c. Everybody cordially invited to come and have a good time.

The Antioch Packing Co., has purchased at the Chicago stock yards a car load of fine young steers, the best that money could buy, and this is now being offered to the public in the way of choice cuts of beef.

A petition has been circulated this week requesting the County Superintendent and the town commissioners to repair the road from Antioch to Grass Lake, which has heretofore been done by private subscription. The subscriptions contains 100 names.

From now on larger postal savings deposits will be accepted. Formerly \$500 was a maximum amount. The amount has now been raised to \$1000 and the limit of the amount which can be deposited monthly has been done away with.

Egan Christensen son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Christensen was bitten last Saturday. This some dog has bitten the child before and we think it is about time that somebody took action and got rid of some of these stray dogs.

Notice

All those that want to be in the Firemen's street parade or anyone that has suggestions for floats please communicate with Herman Wienke, Wm. Keulman or Ed Garrett, street parade committee.

Church Services

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church
EVERETT CARR, PASTOR.
Church school at 9:45.
Morning prayer and sermon at 11:00.

Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. E. K. Hester, pastor.
10:30 a. m.—Public worship.
12:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
3:00 p. m.—Junior Epworth League.
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:30 p. m.—Evening service of worship.

Hickory M. E. Church
F. W. SANDERSON, Pastor.
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
7:15 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic
8:00 p. m.—Evening service. The

Christian Science
Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

Evangelical Lutheran St. Paul's Church
S. A. JEDLE, PASTOR
English Lutheran service at 2:30, p. m., on next Sunday. Confirmation class following service.

Chi-Namel screen paint, at King's Drug Store.

Dance in the opera house Decoration day night.

Elmer Brook spent Sunday with Burlington relatives.

Ralph Fields and wife spent Saturday with friends here.

R. B. Godfrey of Grayslake spent Wednesday in Antioch.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bartlett is quite ill with typhoid fever.

Special big feature at the Crystal Theatre, Tuesday evening, Decoration day.

Grand opening at Chas. Meyer's Sylvan Beach hotel Saturday night, be there.

Wm. Moore of Chicago attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. J. R. Cribb, Wednesday.

Lucille Mathews of Trevor spent the latter part of last week with her aunt, Mrs. Edgar.

Come to Antioch on the Fourth of July if you want to join in a good old fashioned rousing celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Shales were called to Wilmet Tuesday by the serious illness of the former's father.

Mrs. Lou Hook of Grayslake came on Wednesday to help care for Mrs. Edwin Wilton who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and children of Chicago attended the funeral of Mrs. J. R. Cribb, Wednesday.

You have missed something great if you haven't seen the MAXIMUM INNER TUBES, at King's Drug Store.

Work and dress shoes, worth the money, at Webb's.

There will be a barn dance at Beshels, 1 mile north and 1 mile east of Hickory, Monday evening, May 29. Morrell's orchestra.

Park View hotel on nippersink shore, Fox Lake, will have a grand opening dance Saturday night May 27. Morrell's orchestra will play.

Wm. and Chas. Kneen of Chicago were visitors here Wednesday being called here to attend the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. J. R. Cribb.

Sunday at the Crystal, "Stronger than Woman's Will," a 3 part drama-comedy, Billie Reeves in "Cured."

Chas. Blunt has erected a new barn on his farm at Grass Lake, and on Tuesday he had a "barn raising" at which many from here attended.

All those who are interested in the Antioch Chautauqua are requested to meet at the district school house on Saturday evening, June 3rd, to organize and elect officers.

My eye-specialist and optician of Chicago will be at my store on Saturday, June 3, from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m. If you need glasses it will pay you to call and see him. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wm. Keulman, Registered Optometrist, Antioch.

Saturday evening at the Crystal, "Drugged Waters," a 5 part feature with an all star cast.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our most heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly rendered us assistance in our recent sad bereavement, and especially do we thank the singers and those who furnished floral tokens.

J. R. Cribb and family.

Perfect Epilepsy.

Mrs. Brown—"My husband, 's a very dainty feeder." Mrs. Green—"Is 'at? Now my old man is just so much the other way about, 's a perfect epilepsy. 'E'll eat anything."—The Tatler, London.

Everything in fishing tackle, at Webb's.

Miss Maude Turner of Grayslake was here Tuesday.

Mona Taylor spent over Sunday with Waukegan relatives.

Dr. Harvey of Grayslake was in Antioch Tuesday evening.

Miss Lella Shannon of Chicago spent over Sunday with relatives here.

Robert Kelly of Chicago spent over Sunday with his brother, Wm. Kelly.

Geo. Strang and family of Grayslake spent Sunday with Lee Strang and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Smith of Desplains were in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. J. R. Cribb.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Gerred of Libertyville spent Sunday with Mrs. Edwin Wilton and family.

L. G. Paddock and family returned the first of the week from Leesburg, Florida, for the summer.

The latest things in oil stoves, with or without ovens, at Webb's.

H. F. Blaisdell and family, who have been spending the winter at Jacksonville, Florida, returned to Antioch last Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Kellogg and daughter Mary of Niles, Mich., arrived here on Monday, being called here to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. R. Cribb.

Ajudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, Administrator of the estate of Cora M. Aulmann, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of August next, 1916, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

Geo. L. Aulmann, Administrator.
Jas. G. Welch, Attorney for Administrator.
Waukegan, Illinois, May 22, 1916.

GRADE SCHOOL NOTES

The following pupils were neither tardy nor absent during the eighth month of school, ending May 5.

Room No. 1, Miss Pauline Smart, teacher—Martha Hillebrand, Gladys Barthel, Ruth Armstrong, Lydia Hillier, John O'Brien, Edward Lynch, Bernice Folbricht, Millie Levinson, Edwin Hucker, Robert Savage, Olive Dibble, Ellen Knudsen, Egan Christensen, Aretas Keulman, Myrtle Peterson, Robert Morrell, Gladys Davis, Emmet Webb, Mary Herman, Dorothy Brockhus.

Room No. 2, Miss Effie Smith, teacher—Arthur Weitz, Einar Petersen, Joe Kret, John Davis, George Lynch, Harry Willet, Eunice Hill, Albert Tiffany, Laurence Van Patten, Albert Herman, Ardis Grimm, Clare Armstrong, Helen and Irene Kettlehut, Marguerite Grice, Edith Edgar, Lillian Hanke, Myrtle Norman, Richard Kaye, George Feltham, Leslie Knudsen, Leota Savage, Marion Spangard, Lester Belcher.

Room No. 3, Miss Belle Hughes, teacher—Joseph Kleppetein, George Keulman, Antoinette Smart, Ruth Kettlehut, Letha LaPlant, John Fairman, Floyd Mathews, Luther Hester, Elma Volkman, Neal Hill, Gordon Ames Howard, Spafford, Daisy Richards, Emogene Chinn, Wesley Wertz, Phyllis Morley.

Room No. 4, C. D. Freeman, teacher—Mabel Barthel, Dortha Hucker, Irene Keulman, Mildred LaPlant, Marguerite Savage, Mildred Brockhus, James Dunn Alonzo and Jessie Runyard, Arlene Stickles, LeRoy Dibble, Maurice Radtke, Grace Drom, Bertha Johnson, Vera Kinnade, Virginia Radtke, Lena Spafford, Carl Barthel, Carl Naber, Arnold Buschman, Myrtle Haynes, Mona Taylor, Edwin Drom, Leonard Stickles.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 8 cents a line for additional insertions.

FOR SALE—Good seed potatoes. All kinds at Hillebrand's.

FOR SALE—A good covered delivery wagon, used 3 months, at Webb's.

FOR SALE—Lot on Petite Lake, size 50x360. Inquire of J. J. Morley, Antioch.

FOR RENT—A flat on Depot street, electric lights and water. Inquire of Geo. Huber.

FOR SALE—Motor boat in good condition, cheap. Ayling Bros., Bluff Lake, Antioch.

WANTED—An oleander plant, 6 feet high, 4 to 6 strong stems. Apply to H. S. Message, Antioch.

FOR SALE—Seed corn 1915 Wisconsin No. 7, home grown, fire dried germination 98%. Oliver L. Hoyer.

FOR SALE CHEAP FOR CASH—Two seated light buggy also potatoes. Address A. S. Wilkinson, Lake Villa.

FOR SALE—Improved building site, one acre of ground, house burned down. W. Bush, Trevor, Wis., phone New Era 436.

FOR RENT—A good house with about an acre of land, one mile west of Loon Lake. Inquire of Sam Armstrong Antioch R. D. 1 or call on either phone.

FOR SALE QUICK—Horse, buggy, and milk wagon, also good washing machine suitable for hotel. Cheap if taken at once. Mrs. E. Bartlett, Lake Villa.

FOR SALE—Six walking plows, 3 sulky plows, side delivery rake, grain binder, corn binder, 4 steel gates, all new. Also coal sheds on Soo Line railway north of the stock yards. Inquire of Frank J. Hunt or O. L. Hoyer.

FOR SALE—White Pekin duck eggs \$1 for setting of 13. Also young ducklings under one week old 15 cents each. Week old White Leghorn and Plymouth Rock chicks 10 cents each. Inquire of Lewie Ruschewski, East Side Deep Lake, Lake Villa, Ill.

WANTED—Fifty girls for lace work. We pay you 15c per hour while you are learning, then you earn from \$12 to \$15 per week, pleasant work, healthy surroundings. Accommodations can be made for board and lodging if necessary. Inquire of F. J. Hancock, Zion City Lace Industry. He will supply any information.

FOR SALE—The following budding plants: Asters, Salvia, Morning Glorie seedlings, 10c a dozen, Geraniums, four colors: Variegated Vincas, Narcissus, Cannas, 10c per plant; Begonias 10c, Hyacinths, Azaleas, \$1 each; Baby Rambles, 25c each; Crimson Rambler, 40c; English Boxwoods, 18 inch to 2 feet high in tubs, \$1.50 each. Plants can be purchased at Lenore's. H. S. Message, Antioch.

FARM FOR SALE—114 acres in the town of Antioch one mile south of depot and known as the Van Patten farm. It has a good barn, wind mill and the house can accommodate two families. There is plenty of fruit such as apples, plums, red and black raspberries, grapes, peach trees and cherries in abundance. It is within 80 rods of the new Township High School. Price \$20,000. For particulars inquire on the premises.

FOR SALE—Cedar Crest Farm, located on the north shore of Fox Lake, Lake county, near Ingleside station on the C. M. & St. Paul railway and Lake Villa, on the Soo line, will sell at auction on June 3, commencing at 12:30 p. m., sixty-nine head registered Jerseys, including sixty heifers and nine bulls, bred and raised on the farm. Mr. J. K. Dering, proprietor of Cedar Crest farm, has a herd of 175 Jerseys, operates a large dairy and an average of 80 cows are milked daily. This will afford an exceptional opportunity to procure some splendid young stock.

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

The exact formula on every can

Even an expert cannot tell by looking at varnish whether it is adulterated. That is why it is so important that you should always buy varnish with a guarantee formula.

DEVORE
THE LONG LIFE
VERNOSITE SPAR VARNISH
PALE INTERIOR VARNISH
MARBLE FLOOR FINISH

For outside work and all surfaces exposed to water, use Vernosite. It will not turn white from rain or sleet and the sun will not blister it.

For inside woodwork where extremely transparent varnish is required, use Pale Interior. It preserves the natural beauty of the wood, is hard to mar and won't scratch white.

For all floors use Marble Floor Finish. It waterproofs the wood, and enables it to withstand the severest wear and tear without marring.

We strongly recommend these three varnishes, because the guarantee formulas on the cans prove that they have been properly aged and that they are absolutely free from resin and other adulterants.

Never take chances with varnish. Get Devore and be sure.

Williams Brothers' Store

ANTIOCH

ILLINOIS

SPECIAL!

For

Saturday Only

Corn Beef, per lb. - - 10c up

Bacon, per lb. - - 16c up

Plate Beef, per lb. - - 10c up

Fresh Pigs Feet, per lb. - 5c

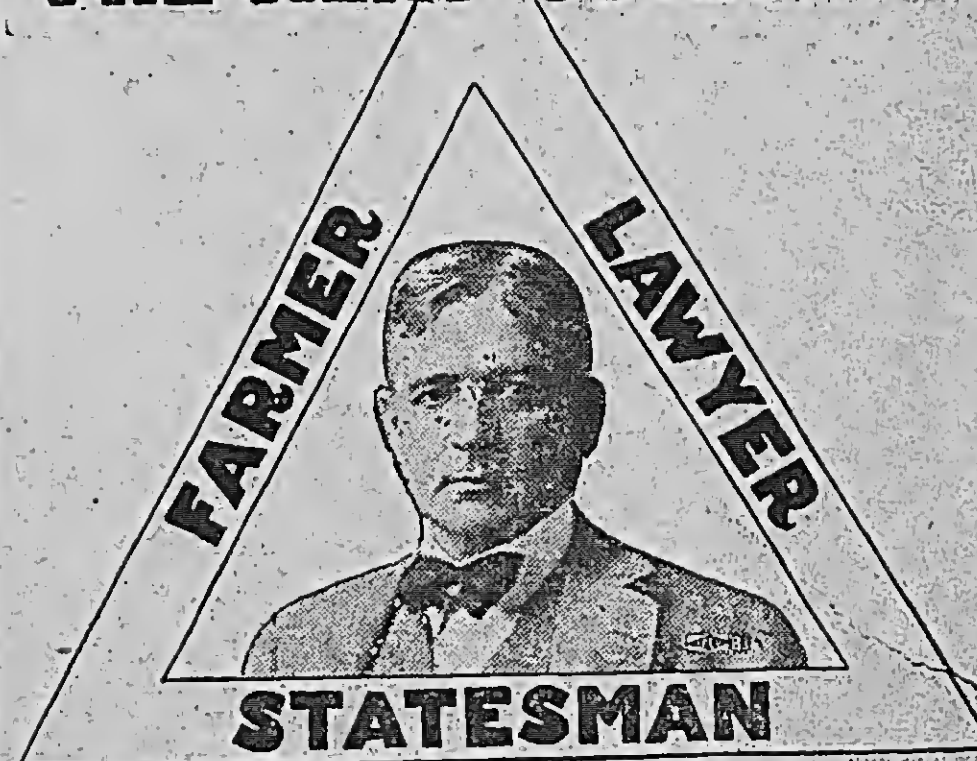
Fresh Shoulder by whole

per lb. - 15c

ANTIOCH PACKING CO.

Both Phones.

THE NEXT GOVERNOR



FRANK O. LOWDEN
OGLE COUNTY, ILL.

Stop!

at
Lenore's

Grand Opening

Tuesday,

May 30th.

7 p. m.

Free Dancing.

Look!

at our newly
Decorated
Ice Cream
Parlor and
Floral
Display

Everybody Invited

Don't Forget the Date.

Listen!

to
Morrell's
Orchestra
While You
Dance Free of
Charge While
Eating a Dish of
Lenore's
Delicious Ice Cream

Cabaret.

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Spirit of the East.

Company H, under Captain Donaldson, they trotted swiftly up with the quickstep of hard-trained infantry and stood in column of fours while the officers sought the head of affairs. Daily promptly sent for the young forest ranger, and in less than it takes in the telling these two keen-witted Westerners, the woodsman and the soldier, were ready to grapple with the enemy. Light-marching kits were dumped upon the ground and the hard-muscled men took to the hills and the timber under quick, decisive orders. Two hours later wagons arrived with commissary supplies and the smoky, blackened valley took on a military air.

It was a Titan struggle, and it was indicative of the force that has conquered nature—the human atoms tolling in semidarkness beneath the threatening forest, choked by the smoke, flayed by the almost unbearable heat, menaced by the flames that at any moment might sweep here or there among the rocks and declivities of the uneven hills and cut off escape. That was the great danger they guarded against—the possibility of getting hemmed in. Guards were detailed to watch the vanguards of the foe, to note the speed of the flames, the lie of the timber, the lines that were likely to go fastest, following the different growths, but in the mysterious dusk and the silence of vast mingled sounds they were impotent and each man had to take care of himself.

The mighty boom of falling patriarchs of the forest, heavy with a thousand years of age, crashing through obstructing branches, shook the earth each moment. With each stupendous fall wealth and world-economy and prudence trembled in the sacrilege. It was a carnival of waste, a sacrifice of the gifts of God—and among all those who fought it with heart and hand, and brain there was none who knew its worldwide import so well, who lamented it so keenly as the lean, brown forest rangers whose special foe it was.

"And to think a dozen miles of government trails would have prevented it!" cried the leader with an oath.

Out in the valleys beyond, the heavy smoke had obscured the setting sun entirely. Over the crest of the Coast Range it had spread up to the heavens, drifted afar on the changing wind and all the distant valley of the Willamette knew that the forest fires were burning in the hills.

The papers throughout the state told of it that day, and it awakened no more interest than would have attended the announcement of a heavier run of salmon than was usual in the Columbia.

They were too common, those fires that sported with the national wealth each year, too much a part of everyday life, and they did not know that this was to be a marker of time in the coast country.

Time was when they were unknown, these monsters of destruction—a long past time it was, when these first forest rangers, the silent Red Men of the hills, had burned out the underbrush each year so that a pony might go anywhere unhindered.

The silent rangers had gone with the years—passed to the Hunting Grounds and the reservations, via civilization, and now the great timber had shed its dry foliage and its pitch, the little growths had sprung up season after season, the vines had crept between and a man might not penetrate the fastnesses without built trails.

So Destiny took up the land and played with it that hot, dry August. All through the early hours of the long night they labored, dirty, blackened, tattooed scarecrows of men, running here and there, digging like mad in the wide trench that was to stop the surface flames, sawing incessantly at the towering trees, while the guards brought twenty-minute tidings of the approaching fire.

High against the dusk, smoke-lightened sky the dark canopy of the East Belt whispered and moaned as it in fear, and from time to time Sandry, a haggard, grim-lipped specter of a man, lifted his bloodshot eyes toward it. It was still his own, his future of the Dillingworth, despite the tangle of Hampden's threats, the unrecorded deed and the unfinished trail of the Yellow Pines at the south, and it pulled at his heart pathetically.

There was still a stretch of almost impenetrable timber near the summit of the big ridge which must be cut through before the flames reached it, or all would be lost.

"Shall we make it, John?" asked the owner desperately of Daily, who ran by in the smoke with wet rags to tie over the mouths of the men.

"Ought to if the wind stays where it is."

It was two o'clock and that hour in the sleeping world outside when all the elements are at an ebb.

Then, all suddenly, Destiny laughed. And Destiny's laugh was a whooping wind that rose as the elemental ab-

lance the fall and the trench. Long streamers of flame were licking across it. The half-looked-for had happened. The little bunch of fighters were hemmed in, thronged around by fire. Death faced them on every side.

Then, as the owner sent a searching look to every quarter, he sprang forward.

"Here!" he cried, "here! Into it! Every man of you. In, I say!"

At the crest of the sheer ridge an old, abandoned tunnel gaped in the gloom, a dim haven of refuge. Its mouth was overhung by vines. Its recesses mysterious in the blackness. Sandry sprang to its edge and turned back for the men to pass. They stood, a small, silent bunch, gazing in wordless consternation at the red canopy.

"Now how in hell did it get across the fall?" said Collins hoarsely.

But one by one they stooped and entered the small black hole in the earth. It ran backward into the ridge, scarce the height of a tall man, its floor uneven with the heaps of earth fallen from the roof since some long-forgotten prospector had carved it out.

Here for a moment they breathed more easily, standing close together, a sweating, panting, waiting mass of humanity. Sandry stood at the mouth, the last to enter. He looked out in hushed amazement at the unchained madness of the burning world. The great fire had reached its zenith. It came booming and roaring to the fall and the trench. Its sound was indescribable. The heat grew until the flesh on Sandry's arms and face rose in blisters.

A sheet of flame shot sheer across the tunnel's mouth. Smoke rolled into it and there a gasping breath ended in a roar. There was no air to breathe. Like trapped animals the men jumped here and there, feeling for an opening, a crevice to crawl into, away from the agony of heat and suffocation. And then they lost control of themselves.

"My God!" cried Murphy shrilly. "I can't stand it! Let me out and I'll die an' get it over!"

He came groping to the entrance, facing the increasing heat. His face was a madman's, his mouth open, his fingers crooked like talons. But at the mouth, that was the gate of hell, he met the Easterner, a straight figure against the light beyond.

"No," said Sandry sternly, "go back and lie down."

"What?" he shrieked, "what? You damned Johnny! You tenderfoot! I'll—!" And he flung himself forward. A smooth, black muzzle came forth and pushed its brazen muzzle into his face.

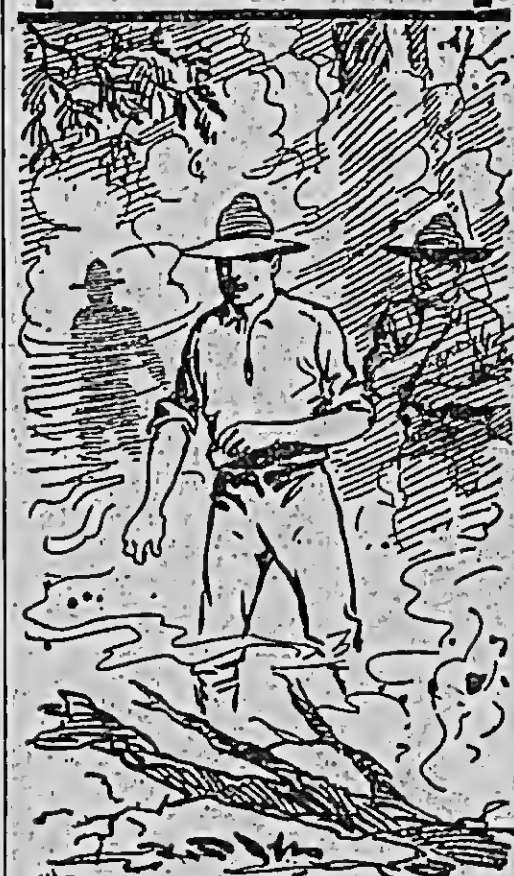
"I'll shoot the first man that attempts to pass me," said Sandry hoarsely.

Raving and cursing, he backed away. More than one of the fourteen begged to be allowed to pass, and one of the lumberjacks from Sacramento muttered deliciously of calling his bluff. But the awful moments dragged by and Sandry stood at the entrance. The flames passed all measurement of light and heat. He lost sight of the figures at his feet. He felt himself going out in the darkness.

"Stet," he muttered, "little Stet—"

When he came to himself again, men were crawling across him. He could breathe better and the light had lessened. He sat up, wincing at the moving of his scorched skin over the muscles underneath, crawled out with the rest and one by one they rose to their feet. The great timber of the East Belt farther down stood serried and green. The effort had not been vain. The holocaust was checked, the belt was safe.

Back toward the north stretched a forest of tall, black spikes, picked out here and there by heavy spots of fire.



Collins' Big Voice Came Through the Rolling Smoke.

where fallen logs, dry and pitch-laden, burned steadily. The green canopy was gone, every vine and bit of brush, every sapling and fern. Only a thin edge still cracked and snapped with streamers of flame along the trench.

"Mr. Sandry," said Harris, the sawyer, "if you're an Easterner I hope to God the breed fills up the country!"

He extended a hand which Sandry grasped.

"An' me," said Murphy, his grimy features distorted in an expression of mingled gratitude and contrition. "I take it all back—every damn word I ever said against you, an' it's a long list."

"Forget it," said Sandry. He was no longer Johnny Easterner. He had won his right to live and fight among them.

"Is it over, Collins?" he asked, standing his voice.

"Over? Look yonder. Fool the wind. It's changed! again. The fire's back-crawled toward the Siletz basin three miles. I'll bet, while we've been sayin' this end. We've only begun to fight."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Shot in the Hills.

At camp, they met a party, headed by the foreman, just starting out in search of them. Their absence had been discovered only when Daily, coming in from the north where his work had been laid out, had asked for Sandry.

At sight of him the three women standing together at the foot-log gave evidence, each in her way, of those emotions which the suspicion of his fate had stirred.

On Ma's face was an unbounded pride that he had come through, a man of parts, abundantly able to care for himself among a harder crew. On Miss Ordway's there lay a vast relief, while Siletz played with the collar of her blue shirt with trembling fingers and moistened her dry lips.

Sandry turned and looked up at the darkened east with a profound joy. He swept his eyes north to where the red heaven flared and staggered to his office.

"Three hours, ma," he croaked in a voice of warning, "only three hours sleep for all of us. If you give us longer I'll never forgive you."

It was true, as Collins said, that they had only begun to fight.

Through the hours, days, nights that followed the saving of the East Belt they took no note of time. Up along the blackened, devastated valley the soldiers moved their camp. Ma Daily shut the cook-shack and suborned a wagon to haul her big range up and deposit it alongside the camp stoves of Company H, where she dispensed coffee to her men and all others with impartial zeal. Miss Ordway, her skirts tucked up from the contamination of the burned earth which rose in hot, black puffs at every moving foot, was compelled to help it she would hold that espionage over Siletz from which she hoped to realize her ambition. A bitter hatred sharpened her blue eyes upon the girl, and she ached to seize her and tear out of her blouse that packet of poisons. She was angered at herself that all her cleverness had failed to recover them before this.

So the hours passed with smoke and heat and a sun like a copper shield. Men came and went in relays, sleeping upon the ground for short slumps, rigidly appointed and observed. The flood of flame, runner after an ardent wind, had piled its forces in leaping billows among the northern hills. It seemed a thing of irresistible might, but the tollward men hung to its flank with a dogged persistence, emboldened and encouraged by the success on the east ridge.

Sandry, limping painfully, and haggard as a ghost, stuck with the vanguard despite Ma's commands and Daily's warnings. At each fresh sight of his face the girl Siletz was wrung with anguish. It seemed as if he could bear no more and yet the spirit in him drove him on.

Once she ventured a timid protest. "What is the timber worth if you die?" she asked plaintively, and Sandry, still somewhat of a boy, parried the yearning question.

"Who would care?" he laughed wryly. "would you, Little Squaw?"

The girl did not answer, but as she turned away the ready mist sprang to her eyes and he reached a contrite hand to her shoulder.

"Forgive me! I know you would!" It seemed to Siletz as the horror swept north and the men were lost for hours in the dim fastnesses, that something was about to happen.

She felt a premonition of disaster which Coosnah shared, and they two stood apart, for long spaces of time, silent, listening the muscles of each drawn taut. From time to time the great mongrel would squat upon his haunches, lift his heavy muzzle toward the dun-smoke heavens and bay with a long-drawn, gliver note that was the very acme of melancholy.

And then came a dawn when no one came in for breakfast, when the sun, coming over the ridge to the east, was not visible. Only a pale light turned the heavy canopy to shadowed pearl. The three women waited in that silence which ever attends the waiters for men who face danger. They were used to the silence, for there was no record between them. Ma Daily had long ago shut this "bird of the earth" out of her good heart, and Siletz hated her with the fury of the woman whose mate is threatened.

At last a solitary Indian came down the valley, running, his mouth full of excitement and dolorous prediction. The whole of the Siletz would go. It was the wrath of the Great Spirit turned loose upon a wicked world. It was the judgment. There was nothing like it. He fell into jargon and reverted to the ancient gods, and Siletz checked him sternly.

"What do you mean, Quanna?" she said, "have you forgotten the Proacher and the Bible? There is only one God and he holds us in the hollow of his hand. It is not the destruction of the world. It will stop. What more has happened, and where is Sandry of the camp?"

Everything had happened. The whole country was afire. Not only a ridge or two, a valley in between, as it had been here, a day, two days back, but ridge after ridge, valley after valley—the world, the earth, the heavens, Sandry was somewhere up behind the big bang.

For a moment the girl looked out across the slough, lying like a dirty ribbon between the gray and wilted

banks. Then she turned troubled eyes to the general.

"Mother," she said, "I know it now. There's danger to Sandry, and I'm going."

"Child, you're wrong this time. Sandry's a man. Well as you know the hills, I can't let you go. I forbid it."

They faced each other a moment while Siletz tossed back her braids and tightened her belt.

"I'm going," she said quietly. Ma Daily, who had raised her, said no more; but as she turned to the stove aimlessly—as was her wont in every time of trial, there was a deeper line about her tremulous old mouth.

Swift as the wind the girl ran down the valley toward the deserted camp. Miss Ordway watched her and against



She Felt a Premonition of Disaster Which Coosnah Shared.

her will, drawn by some subtle excitement, some urging power, she, too, gathered her skirts and began to run across the puffing ashes. At the lean-to she came upon the other just leading out Black Belt, a shining beauty, eager for the turf.

"I'm going too," panted Poppy, reaching for a bridle that hung behind the bay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FIND BY-PRODUCT OF VALUE

Chemists Are Now Extracting Wax From the Refuse From Process of Sugar Refining.

More and more of the residues of industrial processes that used to be thrown away are being found to contain some useful substance. In some cases the value of what was originally considered a "by-product" has come to exceed that of the primary product itself. The residues of sugar refining have been discovered to contain a valuable waxy substance in sufficient quantities to warrant its extraction on a commercial scale.

When a section of sugar cane is examined under the microscope it is seen that from the epidermis exude little protuberances, straight or curved and disposed perpendicularly to the surface. These are made of wax, which, with other waxy substances contained in other parts of the plant, passes into the juice in the process of its extraction.

The lime used in almost all refineries carries them away in the refuse of the precipitation process, from which the idea of rescuing them was not long ago broached.

For this purpose the slimy residue is placed in a receptacle, where it undergoes a fermentation which destroys the fatty matters without attacking the wax. The substance is then dried in the sun and afterward in a current of warm air or in a furnace. The dry product is crushed and treated with benzol or carbon disulphide. The wax thus obtained is then refined by being extracted anew with petroleum essence, and then by filtration through clay or animal black. The residue of this extraction may be utilized as a lubricant or treated to obtain the sugar which it still contains.

Cane wax thus obtained is white or pale yellow. It much resembles in appearance Carnauba wax, as also in its hardness and high melting point. The dried slimy residue contains ten to twelve per cent of it—a sufficiently large proportion to justify the industrial treatment of these residues.

English Lawns as War Maps.

It is often difficult to comprehend from a small map the significance of different movements and the strategic value of certain positions in the present European war, because of the vast territory involved. Seeking to get around this difficulty, several English lawns have been experimentally converted into large scale, open air maps. On these huge plans one can actually stroll up and down the "front line," observe how close one's position is to that of the enemy, and, in general, gain a comprehensive idea of progress in warring operations. Small national flags mark the positions each country's armies occupy and the towns are indicated by small posts, also appropriately flagged. Colored tape, staked down at intervals, shows the location of rivers, and small stones set in the soil spell out names of the various districts. Popular Mechanics Magazine.

His Part.

Officer—"Your horse seems very familiar to me, Higgins." Private—"I don't wonder, sir, seeing the times he brought you from the club. Why you've killed 'im before you went to the steps."

YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.

Buffalo, N.Y.—"My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it."—Mrs. MATILDA KURTZWEIG, 529 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs helpful advice, ask her to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Only women will receive her letter, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

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A harmless and refreshing remedy that quickly relieves headache, neuralgia, dizziness, faintness, exhaustion, sleeplessness; used only by inhaling and outward application. For sale at all druggists.

The Cure.

Robert W. Chambers, the popular novelist, said in an anti-fringe address in Brooklyn:

"A modern girl—one of these pretty, vote-chasing, athletic modern girls who ride astride, swim in men's swimming suits, smoke cigarettes and read Wells and Shaw—a modern girl of this type repeated one day at a tea because she could not be an aviator in the war."

"Oh," she sighed, blowing a cloud of cigarette smoke from her lips—"Oh, if heaven had only made me a man!"

"Heaven did, my dear," said a placid matron, "and you'll find him some day, and then all this new-fangled nonsense of yours will cease forever."

Unassisted.

"I hear that poor Blank died with out the aid of a doctor."

"Yes," he managed it alone, poor chap."

Rest Those Worn Nerves

Don't give up. When you feel all unstrung, when family cares seem too hard to bear, and backache, dizzy headaches and irregular kidney action mystify you, remember that such troubles often come from weak kidneys, and it may be that you only need Doan's Kidney Pills to make you well. Don't delay. Profit by other people's experience.

An Illinois Case

Mrs. William Hinkley, 211 Carroll St., Peoria, Ill., says: "I suffered severely from pains in the small of my back and the lower portion of my legs. I was unable to do any work. I was miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills removed these ailments and, best of all, I haven't suffered from another attack since."

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